AND RING.

lette Union - Fights to Occur in San

Francisco-Chappie Moran and "Spider"

If wishes on the part of American yachts

raven to sail the Valkyrie hither, there would

his fleet cutter would soon be with us. The

will accept the "pointer" and pay us a visit.

between the rival organizations; but now,

the Amateur Athletic Union will, from pres-

ent indications, soon be made still more un-

confortable by internecine strife. The

Scottish-American Athletic Club and the

New Jersey Athletic Club have both hit upon

the same date, Aug. 31, for their champion-

ship meetings. The Scottish-American Caub was to have held its annual Summer games July 4, but they were postponed to Aug. 31, already poken for by the New Jersey Ath-letics. Neither side will give up its claim.

There is nothing at all the matter

Club, Aug. 14; Pat Killen and Joe McAu-liffe meet at the same club Sept. 11.

the average improvement in the performances from week to week is quite noticeable. In the regular games to morrow, at the Manhattan Grounds, T. P. Conneff is at acratch in the five-mile and half-mile runs.

Fred Westing is at scratch in the seventy-five and three hundred yard runs.

to accept any challenge, while the "three-cornered race" will be more interesting even than this year's, for the University of Penn-sylvania boys are also mastering the art of handling the sculls ma manner that promises

It is common gossip that Denny Kelliher, who was to have fought Joe Lannon, had the latter come to time, has, like all the other Eastern fighters, caught the California fever,

which is raging in puglistic circles as flercely, evidently, as the gold fever of '49. It is said he will leave for the Golden State

The Riverside Athletic Club is just now ex-

The canoes used on the St. Lawrence Rive are fashioned after aboriginal models. Un

less you are experienced in handling them, an upset is quite easy. This little eccentricity on the part of their canoeships will lend add tional interest to the canoe race on

Conneff, Westing. Dohm and the other

crack distance runners will have a chance to

run against one another if they enter the scratch mile race to take place to morrow on

Athletic Club. As no one will have any advantage, it would afford a spleudid opportunity to test just what the men can do relatively to each other. It is to be hoped they will all enter. A very valuable silver cup is offered as the prize.

New York Athletic Club members are quite jubilant at having the fastest running track in the country, for that is what is commonly said of their track at Travers Island.

All Readers of Wilkie Collins's Thrilling

Stories Will Read" Blind Love," His Latest

A Sympathetic Servant.

The on Texas Siftings. 1

Coachman-What's the matter with you?

steals from the mistress. From now on I'm

Romance, in the SUNDAY WORLD.

will all enter. offered as the prize.

the Hudson River to-morrow afternoon.

great things in the future.

very shortly; object, fight.

Kelly to Fight at the Cribb Club.

VERY FISHY.

That's What These Yarns Are Intended In the Fall of 1879 Mr. Purdy, an old fisher.

And Nobody Can Doubt They Would Make Old Izaak Blush.

An Extraordinary Collection of Stories of Exceptional Interest.

A Trained Clam. Talk of fishing! You ought to have seen Hank Winters catch fish with his trained clam. Hank raised this clam from its infancy, and it was much attached to him. It would do anything for Hank. All Hank would do was to tie Gravy (that was the clam's name) on the end of a line and drop him overboard. As soon as Gravy struck bottom he would open his shell and wait for a fish to poke his nose in, and then quick as a wink he would close up and Mr. Fish was a a wink he would close up and Mr. Fish was a prisoner. After a while Hank taught him to understand by motions with his hands exactly what kind of a fish he winted. It would do you good to see the pleased look on Gravy's face when he would catch the fish Hank told him to. One day Hank took him out, as usual, and filled his sea bass barrel. Then, giving Gravy the cue for blackfish, he dropped him overboard. Poor Gravy! He had not got two feet under the water before a hungry bluefish swallowed him bodily, and that was the end of him.

G. C. S.

Caught the Same Fish Frequently. At Caldwell on Lake George, right in front of the Fort William Henry Hotel, there is an elegant dock for fishing. One day I secured the services of "Flip McGilder" and started out with a can of live crickets to use for bait. It wasn't long before I had a bite, and in a moment more Flip had the fish from off the hook. It proved to be a perch, but we couldn't hold him, for the strict game laws in that section make it a misdemeanor to carry home any fish under ten inches, and as this one only measured nine and a half over he went back into the lake. I caught that same fish fourteen times over in succession, and then gave it up in disgust. How did i know it was the same one? Why, I measured know it was the same one? Why, I measured him, of course—measured nine and a half inches every time except the last few times, when he was a trifle smaller, and I guess by that time he must have shrunk some with fright. Ask Flip about it, anyway. Yours, Mark Stillwater.

Drove the Fish Like Sheep, I went on an expedition to Magdalena Bay. Lower California, with about one hundred and fifty others, to become colonists under the management of a man named Col. Drake De Kay. We were divided into companies, with a captain over each. Two companies, were put on the Island of St. Margaurette, about five miles from the mainland, where for six long weeks we had to exist on the fish we caught in the Pacific Oceau. We cut up our canvas tents, make a strip 50 yards long by 15 yards wide, then twenty-five or thirty of each campany would take this canvas every other day, or with into the water and every other day, go right into the water and drive the fish, all kinds, salmon, frout, bass, &c., right in front of us, the same as you would a flock of sheep, high and dry on the leach. But for this novel way in catching fish we would have starved to death.

WATCHMAKER, 565 Eleventh avenue.

Forty-three All Through. Five years ago, while aboard the school-ship St. Mary's, homeward-bound from Santa Cruz, Teneriffe. I cast a line astern to troll for dolphin, and fastened it to the rail. It had been trolling forty-three hours when I went to look at it, and I found it very taut [and could not pull it in, but with the assistance of three of the boys I managed it after a hard strug-gle. After we had watched it die we knew it was a dolphin by the way it changed its colors. It measured 4 feet 11% inches and weighed just forty-three pounds, and upon opening it found to our surprise thirty-three small fish of numerous species, three iron knives, four silver forks and three United States copper one-cent pieces—forty-three things in all, which was just the weight of the fish and the number of hours the line was stalling.

> 273 Bridge street Brooklyn. A Porgy and Two Oysters.

trolling.

This Fourth of July, twenty-two years ago, in company with John Crawford and Walter Reid, solid men, members of the Twenty-second Regiment, this city, while fishing in Prince's Bay for "tide-runners," using two hooks on my line, I felt a bite. After quite a struggle and pole well bent I landed the largest porgy I ever saw and a pair of box context. The content was stamped U. S. A., and both largest porgy I ever saw and a pair of box context. The content was stamped U. S. A., and both are now on exhibition in Boston. H. S. Prince's Bay for "tide-runners," using two hooks on my line, I felt a bite. After quite a struggle and pole well bent I landed the largest porgy I ever saw and a pair of box cysters. The cysters had grown together. One hook was firmly held by the closed shells of one oyster and the other hook was securely fastened at the base of the dorsal fin of the porgie. It made an exciting catch all the same and was the feature of the day.

T. P. A., 2 East Seventeenth street.

Dragged Overboard by a Fish.

Fishing in the Ohio River for the channel catfish is peculiar in point of equipment. On this occasion I was supplied with six onegallon jugs tightly corked. Tied to the bandle of each was a six-foot line with two hooks attached. These jugs I placed across the channel about twenty feet apart, and then withdrew in my boat some distance from the place, watching the ings with a fieldglass. After some exciting sport we pulled up most of our jugs, and I was about to draw the last one from the water preparatory to leaving for home when the jug gave a sudden and unexpected plunge into the water, pull.

Ish since. 195 Livingston street, Brooklyn.

Let the Little Folks Figure Out the Puzzles in the SUNDAY WORLD'S Children's ing me head foremost after it. I managed to Page.

Smiling and beautiful, heaven's dome

Sang Janey Earle softly as she stood with

last lingering look at the wide-reaching

It was one of these slumbrous September

days, with a sky as blue as Spring violets and

glowing with the sirimmering vellow heat of

a sun in a sea of azure, unflecked by even

Janey, with a lingering emphasis on the word

"beautiful," as she stepped inside the door,

and leaning her brown curls against the cas-

'Not more so then usual, is it, child? I

'Isn't it beautiful here, mother?" asked

picture of undulating prairie.

the tiniest of cloud islands.

thought it rather warm."

Bends softly over our prairie home-

crawl back into the boat, and catching nold of the handle of the jug I told my man to row for his life. We landed our fish. He weighed seventy-eight pounds. C. G. France, Sito Fifth avenue, Brooklyn.

CELEBRATING THE ANNIVERSARY OF THE WHAT IS GOING ON IN TRACK, FIELD

TRUST WARFARE.

HIS MOURNERS WERE MANY.

MAURICE B. FLYNN BURIED FROM ST.

man of Plattsmouth, Neb. , while fishing with a seine in the Missouri River came upon a pocket in a sandbar, where the water had re-

design of a fish. A few days ago I went to

Ross's pavilion for my daily swim in the brine,

and before bathing it occurred to me that I

A. L. STOUT, Wallace Cottage, Asbury Park.

Made a Hummock of His Line.

had reason to doubt, relates the following ex-

Scarcely had my line touched the water be-

fore the reel commenced to hum as the line

disappeared in the direction of the opposite

disappeared in the direction of the opposite shore. My reel was soon empty, although it had contained the longest line I ever used. When the first and second joints of my red were snapped in quick succession. I began to get mad. Finding, that I too, was slowly following my lines. I jammed the end of my red in the sand as far as rossible and started for

e sand as far as possible and started for

I returned with three men and we slowly

drew to shore what at first appeared to be a net filled with fish. We had enough to fill

four flour barrels.

Eight of them weighed sixty-five pounds.

After taking the fish from the water, I saw
the end of my line was still in the river.

Pulling it in I found on my hook a pickerel
fifty inches in length. This monster, had, in

A Trained Sea Robin.

'Twas at Morris Park that I heard one

Was It a Sea Serpent?

By a slight delay one night while crossing the Atlantic I was enabled to try a little deep-

sea fishing. I baited my strongest tackle and

tied one end to the boat, thinking I might

get some targe fish. It was a black, moonless

was found next morning with my to tle by my side, and some one said I was drunk, but I kept my adventure a secret, and to this day

I am sure it was a monster sea servent and the light I had seen was a kind of phospho-rescence on its tail. H. CLARKE.

A Fish in a Canteen.

a dozen witnesses.

fish since.

FACING THE FIRE.

BY MRS. BELL BALL.

Here is a fish story I can have sworn to by

While on Green Island, off the coast of

Georgia, several years ago, a number of us

Actor Barron's Story.

16 Thompson street. Newark, N. J.

endeavors to escape, woven my line out the others in such a manner that I sup-

four flour barrels.

One of my friends, whose word I never yet

A Large Gathering of New York and Brooklyn Societies at Sulzer's Harlem River Park-Dancing and Athletic Games Make pocket in a sandbar, where the water had receded and left but a few inches of water,
forming a sort of pond. In this pond was
discovered a catfish, which required two men
to capture, and when weighed exceeded 150
pounds. This same gentleman has caught
fish at most every weight under the above figure, his catches aggregating two or three a
week exceeding 100 pounds. W. E. M.
262 East One Hundred and Twenty-third
street. Up the Programme-The History of the Day's Celebration. To-day is July 12, Orangemen's Day, and the members of the Order in this city and men for his advent could induce Lord Dun-Brooklyn are out celebrating the auniversary

of the Battle of the Boyne in a lively and interesting manner. The Society in this country is a branch of very cordial expressions of American yachts-An Asbury Park Romance. I have for some time been the possessor of a beautiful silver match-box, wrought in the

the parent organization in England, and its men in regard to both the British Peer and official designation in its own records is his yacht, leaves nothing to be desired in this The Royal Orange Institution."

BATTLE OF THE BOYNE.

The New York section is composed of members living in this city and in Brooklyn,

It has been the custom for the past twenty years to celebrate the day with a picnic, and this year is no exception. The "Orangemen" hold their regular

and numbers many thousands.

and before bathing it occurred to me that I would enjoy a smoke, for which purpose I took my match-box and a few cigars, and meandered round the beach until they were smoked up, after which I fastened my box to my bathing suit by means of a piece of string and plunged in. After swimming some distance I felt a sharp pull at my belt, followed by an immense agitation in the water. I swam hastily to land, and you can imagine my surprise to find that my match-box had captured for me a two-pound bluefish. A. L. Stour, Wallace Cottage, Asbury Park. celebration this year at Sulzer's Harlem River Park. It takes the form of an afternoon and even-ing picnic, at which there is dancing and athletic games.

It was shortly before noon to-day when the

members began to gather at the grounds. They were, as a rule, dressed in holiday at-tire, and a little yellow ribbon or rosette peeped out from their buttonholes. On the committee were W. Caldwell, Chairman; J. W. Short, Secretary, and Joseph Heaslip, Treasurer, and all three gentlemen were active in making everything as perfect

Prof. Douthwaite and his orchestra were

Prof. Douthwaite and his orchestra were on hand, and at 1 o'clock the first number on the dancing order was given.

During the afternoon an attractive programme of games which had been previously arranged was given, and there was quite an exhibition of skill in such contests as throwing the hammer, running jumps and dashes at short datances.

at short distances.

A section of policeman have been distributed around the grounds to prevent any outtide interference.

The Orangemen's Society is composed ex

clusively of Protestants, and its professed objects are to support and defend the reign-ing sovereign of Great Britain, the Protestant eligion, the legislative union of Great Britain and Ireland, and the succession to the throne

and Ireland, and the succession to the throne of the present royal ramily so long as it remains Protestant.

The Orange institution was founded in the North of Ireland in 1795. In 1829, at the celebration of the Battle of the Boyne, there was a bloody time and it was with difficulty that the military suppressed the conflict.

In 1871 the Orangemen of this city celebrated the day by marching through the streets. about the others in such a manner that I sup-posed I had hooked a net full of fish. I ex-pected my line would be useless. It was for the purpose of fishing, but my pickerel had made of it one of the best hammocks I ever saw. Money could not induce me to part with it.

B. U. streets.

They were escorted by a multitude of

Ken" (for short) tell of a fish up in police and a number of militiamen.

In going down Eighth avenue there was a bloody riot, in which the militia and police took a lively part. Nearly sixty lives were It was a small, good-for-nothing sea robin, but whenever he whistled it would fly to him and he would feed it. E. P. C.

bloody riot, in which the minus and poince took a lively part. Nearly sixty lives were sacrificed.

There has never been any trouble since then, and the celebration to-day is expected to end in a peaceable and happy way.

Unusual Promptnesss, Says Mr. Corbin. President Austin Corbin, of the Manhattan Improvement Company, to-day wrote Mayor Grant thanking him for the prompt action which he took with reference to city garbage night, and not a sound to be heard save the occasional gurgling from my bottle of mixture. Suddenly the line tigntened and a scene of the wildest confusion prevailed. I had hooked a large lish which lashed the water in all directions. I could perceive a light about three miles distant which appeared to beat time to the monster's strugbeing washed ashore on Manhattan Beach. He said that the trouble from this source has een much less than usual, for which he has to thank the new Administration of city affairs. He concludes: "My complaints this year have been met by a frankness and promptness such as I have never experienced before."

Shore Inspector Ferguson says that the garbage complained of by Mr. Corbin came from a scow which sunk before reaching the dumping buoy. peared to beat time to the monster's struc-gles. For a moment the struggles ceased and a huge brute with claring eyes and extended tongue raused his head out of the water and stared me right in the f ce. The shock was too much and I fell prostrate to the deck. I

She Stabbed Him in the Eve. John and Kate King, an aged couple, living at the corner of Newark avenue and Seventh street, Jersey City, quarrelled this morning and Mrs. King stabbed her husband with a carving fork under the left eye. He was taken to the City Hospital and will probably lose the sight of the

Third Instalment of" Blind Love." Wilkie Collins's Thrilling Romance, in the SUN-

> The Indiana Schome. [From Puck.]



Street-car Conductor-Why, you've only paid me one fare. Do you expect that all these children can ride free ?

Mr. Hooshur-I'm in, am't I, and I've paid my n ckel. Thar's no charge for children under nye, an' I could fill the hull car up with my children an' my nephews an' nieces without hurtin' the Constitution!

Third Instalment of" Blind Love," Wilkie Collins's Thrilling Romance, in the SUN-DAY WORLD.

CELEBRATING THE ANNIVERSARY OF THE WHAT IS GOING ON IN TRACK, FIELD It Is Being Steadily Waged Against the Yachtsmen Anxions for a Visit from Lord Sugar Barons. Dunraven-Trouble in the Amateur Ath-

> Their Tricky Plan to Avoid Dissolution.

not be much room for doubting that he and A Simultaneous Attack to be Made on teenth street. The huge church was well Several Branches.

The warfare against the Sugar Trust goes steadily on, and the managers of that concern | velvet, with pa'ms and white roses covering respect on his part. It is to be hoped that he are beginning to feel the effects of the blows | it, was borne into the church. The immeheaved upon it. Athletes are hindered sufficiently by war

The decision of Judge Daniels in confirm- order: ing Judge Barrett's decision, was a black eye for the Trust, and it is expected that they will Mrs. Maurice B. Flynn, his daughter so soon receive another one in the shape of a convulsed with sobs that it seemed as if she decision from the Supreme Court, in the suit could not mount the steps; Mr. and Mrs. to forfeit the North River Sugar Refluing Royal Moss, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Flynn, Company's charter, and if Judge Barrett's de- Mr. and Mrs. Thomas R. Kestor, Mr. and cision is affirmed there will be an end to Mr. Eugene Hays, Miss Octavia Moss and Mr. Eugene Hays, Miss Octavia Moss and her young sister.

There were ten pall-bearers, who were the following gentlemen, personal friends of Mr. Flynn: Mesers. Bourke Cockran, Richard S. Newcombe, Edward Lauterbach, Robt. Payne, Edward E. Gedney, Aliston Gerry, Charles H. Field, Thornton N. Motley, Austin Adams and W. S. Corver.

The procession filed slowly up the centre side, while the selemn notes of the organ pesied through the lofty church. The casket was deposited on the catafalque, immediately e rame sort.

The Attorney-General has taken the matter in hand and will, it is said, proceed immediately against the other corporations in the Trust. The only delay is now in waiting for the decision in the suit to forfeit the company's charter, now pending in the Supreme

There is nothing at all the matter with sport in San Francisco. Here is a little list of events that are to occur there within a short space of time: Job Bowers and Jack Lynch fight July 17 at the Golden Gate Athletic Club: W. Murphy and F. Murphy, July 28, at California Athletic Club: July 17, wrestling tournament at Olympic Club: Paddy Gorman fights Charley Turner, the champion colored middle-weight of the Pacific coast, at the Golden Gate Athletic Club. Aug. 14: Pat Killen and Joe McAu. Reger A. Pryor, who did such good ork for the people in the suit against the North River Sugar Refining Company last year, is still engaged in the warfare against the Trust. has discovered a plan by which the

nested through the lofty church. The casket was deposited on the catafalque, immediately in ront of the sanctuary, the brass gates of which were left open.

A solemn high mass of requiem was said, in which fley. Nilus McKinnon S. J., nastor of the church, was celebrant; Rev. Edward McFammany, S. J., deacon; Rev. John Harter, S. J., Vice-Fresident of St. Francis Anvier's College, sub-deacon.

The full choir of the church, composed entirely of pulls voices some the mass under mgar barons may seek to ward off dissolution sugar larons may seek to ward off dissolution in anticipation of an adverse decision.

The scheme is to transfer all its property to an individual, probably Havemeyer, and thereby escipe the decision's effect.

"If they did not do this," said Gen. Pryor, "and a decision was rendered against them, receivers would take hold at once and close them out.

J. G. Fox, President of the Troy Cribb Club, has telegraphed to the Police Gasette that he has forwarded to that paper the articles of agreement for a finish fight between Chappy Moran and Kelly, the "Harlem Spider." The articles should be received to-day and the signatures of the two principles secured. The mill will be for a them out.

"But if each company were to assign its property to somebody, he might take it all in trust to work it the same as lefore, as was done in the cases of the American Sugar Refining Company, of San Francisco, and a cotton seed oil company in Louisians.

"That would necessiate attacks upon the pay form of combina ion, but I am satisfied principals secured. The mill will be for a purse of \$500, offered by the Club. The enterprise and enthusiasm displayed by the Accepta Athletic Club is, certainly, well worthy of the highest praise. Every Saturday, rain or shine, there is a great turnout of the Club members and good work is done, too. Naturally, this indefatigable devotion to athletics ought to bear fruit, and the average improvement in the perform

new form of combina ion, but I am satisfied we shall be able to hear them off in some way. If the Court of Appeals affirms this de-cision I am sanguine of success in breaking up the Trust, and I know that the Attorney-General is resolute and means to fight the tattle to the end."

The attack will be begun at once, simul-

taneously, upon the iff-een other companies in the Sugar Trust and against the Standard Oil Company and all the other combina-The effort to organize a Salt Trust has not

Young, the director. Mr. Oscar Bruno Klein was the organist.

The floral tributes were profuse and of the most sumptuous character. They were placed within the sanctuary rail. Mr. and Mrs. Lauterbach sent an exquisite harp of white roses and lilles of the valley. Mr. Cohen sent a standing anchor, Mr. Richard S. Newcombe a large broken column of nure white flowers. Mr. and Mrs. T. N. Motley an anchor; Mr. Joseph Flynn a large cross, with "Brother" in purple immortelles on its base, while Palmer's Theatre people sent another magnificent cross, chiefly composed of handsome Japanese liltes.

Among those present were Judge Truax, Barney Biglin. D. Lowber Smith, John O'Brien. Commissioner Ridgway. Heman Clark, Judge Bettenhoefer, Judge Leicesser Holme, Rollin M. Squire, ex-Judge William H. Kelly, Judge Sampson Lachmann, Richard M. Walters, John J. Moore, Excise Commissioner Joseph Koch, S. Hofhelmer, Tim Stes. Theodors A. Hamilton, Alexander Brandou, jr., James Delaney, Joseph E. McKay, First Asst. Engineer in the Public Works, and Bernard Mahan.

The remains were taken to Woodlawn Cemetery for interment. yet materialized any result. A meeting was called at the Fifth Avenue Hotel for yester-day afternoon, but when the meeting was opened less than half the representatives were It is to be hoped that the experience of the Cornell eight this year will warn them to Cornell eight this year will warn them to make all arrangements to row crack eights of the country sufficiently far in sdvance to insure the races taking place. It is probable that this year the sturdy Cornellians were afflicted with modesty and knew not their real strength. That they were able to cope with those autocrats of college rowing never entered the heads of the lads from the "fresh-water college." Of course, when they challenge Harvard and Yale next year, as they are in duty bound, those lofty institutions may deign a reply, but an acceptance—never! But the New York Athletics and Atalantas may be safely counted on to accept any challenge, while the "threepresent and the meeting was adjourned. POLICEMAN EARLY'S DRUNK. etery for interment.

HE TRIED TO FIGHT CAPT. YULE AND DAY WORLD. WAS LOCKED UP.

Capt. Yule, of the Kingsbridge Precinct, reported to Supt. Murray this morning that he had suspended from duty Patrolman James Early, of his command, and had locked him up as a prisoner, after removing his shield and uniform. Early staggered into the Kingsbridge stationouse at noon yesterday "as drunk as a boiled

house at noon yesterday "as drunk as a boiled owl," the Captain says, and a police surgeon was sent for by the Captain.

This offended Early, and he followed the sturdy old Captain into his private room and called him foul and abusive names. The Captain ordered him out, when Early threw himself into pugili-tic position, and wanted Yule to get up winds he wiped the floor with him.

The Captain objected to this performance, and ordered Early to be placed under arrest, and a sergeant and patrolman put the order into execution. Early was locked up in a cell over night, and this morning he was taken to the Portliam Court.

Singi, Murray approved of the action of Captain Yule.

periencing a wave of marked prosperity. The increasing interest in athletics is bringing in new members and arousing new enthusiasm.

Supt. Murray approved of the action of Captain Jule.

Early is thirty-five years old, was a laborer, and has been on the force five years.

HERE'S A RARE BIRD. Mr. Hammersly, of Tammany Hall, Retuses

a 84.000 Position. Andrew S. Hamersly, the young Seventh District Tammanyite who was recently elected Treasurer and Auditor of the Brooklyn Bridge. locs not desire to assume the duties of the office and draw the \$4,000 salary attached to it. This is something unusual with a Tammany

rave just now, when so many are looking for office, Mr. Hammersly's reluctsuce to accept the position is occasioned by the fact that all a line will be required in attending to its doles, and he would be compelled to abandon he law Mayor Grant and his Tammany friends are trying to persuade Mr. Hammersly to accept the office.

No End of Fun and Humor in the SUNDAY

The Jan Won Two Falls.

SEATTLE, W. T., July 12. - Matsada Sorakichi, the Jap, won two falls out of three last evening in a wrestling match with Peter Schumacher for 6500 and the Graco-Roman champtonship. -

Everybody Who Enjoys Wilkie Collins's Maid-I can't bear to see how the cook Famous Romances Will Esgerly Read teals from the mistress. From now on I'm "Blind Love." His Last Story, in the SUN-

ne sprang to her mother's side.

No, but if the wind changes to the north, nich it is certainly doing, it will prove cer-

cater trough and turn on the windmill.

" Kut the children, Janey?"
"Tom can take care of Dell, mother.
Unless the wind changes again they are safe,

but the fire is eating this way."
Janey sped away to the "draw," where the nules were browsing on the rich brown grass. A kick or two vigorously applied soon loosened the picket pus, and calching up one

"Why, I didn't know it was so late. What can be keeping the children?"

"Playing on the read, I suppose," replied Janey as she on rectically went about setting the room to rights.

In moving about the room Mrs. Earle rassed the open door and paused with a ferrifield exclamation on her lips. "Heaven along for the room to right and is sweeping down towards the railroad."

In moving about the room Mrs. Earle rassed the open door and paused with a ferrifield exclamation on her lips. "Heaven along for the room of the bouse on a quick gallop, the other nulle following close behind. With practiced fingers Janey flung the harness on the task sweeping down towards the railroad."

Livin Fills never in to give enser nor out seven and all ages. They are compounded with regard to even the most delicate constitutions. Sold by all druggists; price 25 cents. Frequend only by Fleming Bros., Pittaburg, Pa. Look out for an imitation made in St. Louis, which is often pained off on innocent purchasers as ours. In-sist upon inving only the genuine. "It isn't coming this way ?" cried Janey, as father had left it that morning when summoned away on business,
"Janey, the ground is too hard, you can't

I don't know where he is. I turned him

"I don't know where he is. I turned him loose this morning and he hasn't come home yet. I gress I can manage it,"

With whip and voice the excited girl urged the nules on, but they made slow progress in the virgin soil. If the lever was set too deep they refused to pull at all, and if raised, the sod was only scraped over, but a sufficient break was made against which to back fire, and they had the satisfaction of knowing that the house was safe, even if the fire should the house was safe, even if the fire should furn in their direction. Nearly one hundred agress of corn lay at the mercy of the fire field though, and Janey's eyes tilled with hot tears as she gianced it over, for in those walls of corn she had builded many a fair castle during the Summer. She had planted much of it herself, had cultivated it, and when at last the long green biades had grown above her head and her labors were ended, she had thought exultantly that she had earned her chall grown through a saying her father the thought exultantly that she had earned her school money through saving her father the hire of a man. Who could blame her if hot, angry thoughts surged through her excited brain? Well for her, perhaps, that just at this juncture a trambling of feet broke on her ear, and with a loud whinny, a bright bay pony came prancing up to her and laid his nose over her shoulder, close against her beated face.

heated face.

"Why, Brete, old fellow, where did you come from?" she said, as she patted his shining coat: "you smell of fire. Naughty Brete." You were foraging on Mr. Lane's cornfield and got singed by the fire. Now you must be tied up. Mother, I'm going to tie Brete and the mules close to the house.

MR. BARLOW LAID TO REST.

MAURICE B. FLYNN BURIED FROM ST.

FRANCIS XAVIER CHURCH.

Mass the Body was Interred in Wood-

The funeral services of Maurice B. Flynn

took place at 10, 30 this morning in the Jesuit

Church of Saint Francis Xavier, West Six-

filled with mourners and friends, who had

come to pay the last tribute of respect to the

At 10.45 the superb casket of the richest

dute relatives followed in the following

Mr. Theodore Moss, to whose arm clung

tirely of male voices, sang the mass under the efficient direction of Rev. Frederick Young, the director. Mr. Oscar Bruno Klein was the organist.

Bill Nye in Paris-Don't Miss the SUN-

MARRIED HER DEAD LOVER'S FATHER.

Romantic Courtship of a Paris Widower

and an Allegheny City Girl.

SEPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.

bride, who will sail from New York to Paris to-

She is the wife of Hippolyte Schaffner, a

The welding occurred yesterday in St. Andrew's Church, Allegheny.

She has so far recovered from her illness to be able to go out riding this morning. She may sail for Europe to-morrow.

FROM CALIFORNIA.

GENTLEMEN. We have just bought another box of

Dr. C. McLane's CELEBRATED LIVER PILLS, which we find to be so excellent for keeping the system in

order and overcoming sick headache that we never use

anything else. I cheerfully testify to the merit of Dr.

In case of sick headache, billousness, torpid liver, dyspepsia, continuous, Dr. C. McLana's Celleurater

LIVER PILLS never fall to give relief for both sexes and

C. MCLANE'S CELEBRATED LIVER PILLS. Mrs. J. E. HOUSE.

LODI, SAN JOAQUIN CO., Cal., J. Nov. 29, 1887.

morrow, is one of the parties to a most roman

tie and unusual courtship.

PITTSBURG. Pa., July 12. -An Allegheny City

laws Cemetery.

dead.

The Well-Known Lawyer Burled at Gles Cove This Morning.

The funeral of Mr. S. L. M. Barlow took place at Glen Cove to-day at noon in St. Paul's Church. The Rev. J. McKay Pettinger, the

ector of the church, officiated. The Edifice Filled with Notables Who Were After the service the body was borne from the Intimate Friends of the Deceased-Floral Offerings in Profusion-After a Requiem

After the service the body was borne from the church to the grave in the adjoining cemetery by eight of the men employed on Mr. Barlow's estate.

A number of the deceased's friends in the Bar Association, and deputations from the different bodies with which Mr. Barlow was connected, went to Glen Cove on a train which left Long Island City at 10.45. Carriages were in readiness for them when they arrived, and they were driven to the church.

A short service of prayer was held at Elsinors before the body was taken to the church.

Peter T. Barlow, son of the deceased, is now on an ocean steamer bound for Europe. A cablegram has been sent to swait him at Havre. Until he returns the will which his father made some time ago will not be read. It is as fely locked up in the safe in the office of Shipman. Barlow, Larceque & Choate. Only one mau knows the lock combination and he is out of town.

Rev. J. D. Kennedy's Marriage.

Rev. J. D. Kennedy, of Tarentum, Pa., recently visited Brooklyn, where for a time he preached in Christ Church, on Bedford avenue. He was acquainted with Mrs. Smith, a widow. fifty years old, of 87 Keap street, and when he returned to his Pennsylvania home Mrs. Smith accompanied him as his bride. As he is but thirty years old the marrage has occasioned much comment. She has a grandfaughter twelve years old. Mrs. Kennedy is not in the best of health.

Wilkie Collins's Last and Best Story Blind Love," Now Opening in the SUN-DAY WORLD.

> Scarcely a Compliment. [From Judge 1

An extract from an old maid's album: "The habit of living with men has rendered me more mdulgent towards the

Everybody Who Enjoys Wilkie Collins's Famous Romances Will Eagerly Read Blind Love," His Last Story, in the SUN-



Jan. 8, 1880.

Books on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. " IFT SPECIFIC Co., Atlanta, Ga.

STORE TEETH are frequently abiney crockery looking affairs that per one's teeth on edge. But as made by us they are a thing of beauty and a loy forever. Prices way down. THE HANKS (O., Dentists, 20 36th ave., cor. I dit at., New York. Jersey City, York and Grave sta. Newark, Broad and Market etc.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

MARINE AND FIELD GLASSES, ICE

AMUSEMENTS. MANHATTAN BEACH.

PAIN'S "LAST DAYS OF POMPEIL" HISTORICAL VERSION. ENTIRELY NEW.

She is the wife of hippolyte schamer, and she was formerly Miss Clara Brownlee.

A year ago Mr. Schaffner's son, aged about twenty-six, came to America on a pleasure trip. In his travels he stopped in Pitt-burg and became acquainted with Miss Brownlee.

It was a case of love at first sight. The young account of the company of the property of the pr Every evening except Sundays and Mondays BJOUTHEATRE, Bleidway, bet'n 30th & 31st ats.

N. W. ROSENQUEST School & State Sc came acquainted with Miss Brownlee.

It was a case of love at first sight. The young man was especially devoted in his attentions, and the announcement or the wedding day was anxiously awaited by the friends of the Brownlee family.

Unfortunately the young man contracted a fatal illness and in just one mouth after their first meeting he lay a corpse in the house of his betrothed. The young lady accompanied the remains to Paris.

After the funeral Miss Clara remained for several weeks the guest of Mr. Schaffner, sr., and returned home the affianced bride of her dead lover's father.

THE BRIGANDS.
Continuous Roof Garden Concert, ... 30 to 12.
Admission 50 cents, including both enterstains sate PROCTOR'S THE TREE PROCESS OF H. M. S. PINAFORE. 730: \$1.00.

PALMER'S THEATER. Broadway A 30th st. CLOVER'S THEATER. Broadway A 30th st. MCAULL COMPANY. COMPANY. MATTINESS SATURDAY.

MATINEES SATURDAY.

Morld.

Mrs. Langtry Up and About.

Mrs. Lily Langtry has returned from Long
Branch to her home in West Twenty-third street.

She has so far recovered from her illness to be able to go out riding this morning. She may

BROADWAY THEATHE SATURDAY AT THE OOLAH. KONTER & BIAL'S CONCERT HALL,
MONTE CRISTO, JR.
THE AUSTIN SISTERS, AERIAL WONDERS,
Matinese Monday, Wednesday, Saturday,

THEISS'S NEW AUSTO HAVE AND ALHAM

EDEN MUSEE -CONCERTS-

19 TH ST. VISET TO DAY EDISON'S GETTYSBURG PHONOGRAPH IT WILL NOT ALWAYS BE THERE.

TERRACE GARDEN, 58th st., near 3d ave.—To-night, Hoczacciu, Sat., first time, La Belle Helone, with Miss Januschowsky. Sun., Extra Sacred Concert. TRAIN'S Last Chickering Reception, Sunday, 14th (before allence torever). Dis Debar's autounding miracles. 25c. (Comstockism owns New York.)

and then let's put the plough and the wagon and everything we can move inside the fire-guard. I know father will laugh at me, but I know father will laugh at me, but I am afraid the wind will change yet."

It was only the work of a few moments to make the transfer, and the last thing moved was the lay rake. Janey dropped the pole and turned a frightened face towards her mother as the clock rang out six chimes.

"Tom and Dell" she gasped. "Where can they be?"

Mrs. Earle threw up her hands with a de-

spairing gesture and sank on the door steps white and speechless.

"Now, mother, you haven't time to faint." said Janey, brusquely. "Please run into the house and get me the big blankets, while I bride Brote."

I bride Brote."
In less than a minute she was on the pony's bare back.
'Dip the blankets in the trough, mother, and hand them to me. If I have to ride through the fire they will shield me. Give me a hand ut of maiches. Now don't waste your strength worrying. I'll be tack in half an hour with the children," and to-sing her mother a kias she spoke to the mettlesome little pony, and away they flew towards the fire that was still burning hercely, and still eating towards the south.

Janey akirted around it to the north feeling sure that the children would have sense tenugh to take the north trail instead of the south one, which lay directly in the path of the flames. She was soon rewarded by seeing two figures plodding along over the brow of the hill, and heading towards them, soon stood beside the truant couple.

stood beside the truant couple.

"Where on earth have you children been, and what are you crying about, Dell?" she demanded a little savagely, her spirite rising. now that the worst danger seemed over, (To be Continued.)

'I suppose it was even prettier when the and white anemones. I know I thought then that it was the prettiest place on earth. Yet to-day it is quite as lovely to me. I think it must be because I am so soon to leave it all dress waist on you."

I know positively that there is no lake there I wouldn't believe that the human eye could be so deceived."

Well, daughter, I'm ready to fit this a chariot and four when I get rich—teaching achool." prairies were green and spotted with purple

ing, still gazed at the peaceful scene.

that my 'blessings brighten.' I don't seem to feel the heat at all." "I shouldn't wonder," returned Mrs. Earle.

one foot on the threshold, pausing to take a abstractedly, as she removed a dozen or more pins from her mouth to the pin-cush on on the sewing machine and sent the shears rattling down on the treadle. "Can you make out whether they are threshing over at Mr. Lane's to day? Your father hoped they would not get around there before to morrow, so that he could help them."
"Yes, mother, I can hear the hum of the

thresher quite plainly. They are burning the straw, too, I think, for the smoke is curling up over the tops of the cottonwoods. Oh, mother, there is such a pretty mirage over by the walnut hills. A tiny gen of a lake with trees dipping their branches over it, and one. trees dipping their branches over it, and one, two, three, yes, there are three antelopes drinking at the edge. I can almost see the white spots on their sides, they look so real. If i'n't much wonder, is it, mother, that the owint fata morgans led so many travel ers owint fata morgans led so many travel ers settay in the early days in Kansas? If i

"Mother, dear, you are so dreadfully practical," sighed Janey, as she turned reductantly from the door, "I think I'd almost rather never have a new dress than undergo the torture of fitting. How nice it would be if we could only wear draped blankets as the Indians do, or twist sheets around us a la Gree," chattered the lovely girl as she made ready for the fitting process.

"One thing sure, you have not been tried very often in the last two years by dress fitting," returned her mother, reprovingly. ting," returned her mother, reprovingly,
"Peed I baven't, mumsy, dear, I think
the very infrequency of the operation has
made it more irksome."

But you surely want your dress to fit nicely, Janey, and you know it's the only one you can have this Winter," said Mrs. Earle. with a harf-breathed sigh, as the rose from her seat at the machine.

"Now, don't I know that, little mother, and don't I know, too, how you have idnehed and saved to get even this plan cashmere? Not only all Summer, but al Winter you will have to economize that I may go to a hool, Dell's aprons will have to be turned. Tom can't have a new overcoat, father must wear his old clothes suother Winter, you won't have butter but once a week and not a bit of fire in the front room all Winter, and by the time i get back from school there will be silver threads in your pretty brown har and horrid wrinkles right there," touching her mother's forchead lightly with her hips by way of illustration way of illustration.

By way of reply, the loving mother brushed

These last words were uttered as Janey wowly turned before the small mirror, scrutnizing the "rect" of her dresswaist.
"I think it will fitnicely mother, with a little taking up on the shoulders and cutting out in the armholes; and, yes, I am quite sure, it will have to be taken up in the under

The question of "taking up" and "letting out" settled, Janey picked up a book and sat down by the open window. Just then a puff of wind came scurrying through the house. settering papers and sewing in every direction, and elemining the doors to with a babe. Janey hastened to pick up her mother's work, then opened the north door and locked anxion-ly out.

"Mother, the wind is rising, and the straw-rtacks at Mr. Lane's are blazing up above the tree-tops. If the wind should change it will mean mischief for us. I wish our fire guards were broken. The north and east fields won't protect us, for the corn is as dry as powder, and should the fire run in there it would take our stable and skeds." our stable and sheds,'

I think you are needlessly worried," said Mrs. Earls, as she glanced towards Farmer I ane's and then went on placidity at her work.

'The wind is not high and the fire is confined. the straw stacks. Just then the clock rang out the bour of 5 and Mrs. Earle glanced up summonsly.
"Why, I didn't know it was so late. What can be keeping the children?"
"Playing on the read, I suppose," replied

ain destruction for us."
"I wish Tom and Dell were at home. If

"I wish Tom and Dell were at home. If the fire goes at that rate long it will leap the trail and it might can them down," said Janey in her excitement.

"The poor, hepless babies; what can we do?" cred Mrs. Earle.

"I think we can trust Tom to get through all right, so don't fret," replied Janey, sooth-ingly. "We must try to do some hing to save

the house. Are the mules running on the latist?"
Yes, in the draw back of the stable."
'Yes, in the draw back of the stable."
'I am going after them. You get all the gratu sacks you can find and put them in the gratu sacks you can find and put them in the

"I fam going to plough a fire guard round the house. If I can turn two turrows we can back five and keep it from spreading by using

turn a furrow with the mules alone," inter-posed her mother. "Why don't you get